Beckham Ne

Beckham, Oct. 27.- In
this morning are that the
be some rain in the nea
It is badly needed.

Mrs. C. D. Drinkard, w
critically ill for a few wee
covering slowly, and is abl
around in the house. She s
before last with her son a
ter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs.
Drinkard, who live at the

T. R. Martin, Jr., of
had an old-fashioned corn
last Thursday night.

The Womans' Missionar
of Trinity church met la
day with Mrs. R. B. Mart
good attendance.

Rachel Ann, the fif een
daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
tin, who was quite sick
is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashby M
dinner guests Sunday of
Mrs. Len Martin. Mr. an
D. Carson and two daugh
guests in this home Sund

Mrs. Lillie Drinkard, w
nearly two weeks in Lync
turned to her home Satur
in Lynchburg she attend
sessions of the Virginia C

Mr. and Mrs. Russell
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Martin
Coleman, of Colony, wer
Martin's corn shucking.

Marvin Drinkard, stu
the Colony was a guest
ter, Mrs. Len Martin last

Rev. and Mrs. T. E. M
dinner guests Sunday of
Martin.

A good many from th
home demonstration club
the Oakville- Trinity
day at Oakville last Frid
and greatly enjoyed the

Evergreen Personals

Evergreen, Oct. 27.- I
LeGrand spent Sunday a
night with Miss Louise

Mrs. Kate Kirtz and
were Sunday guests of
LeGrand.

Mrs. L. I. Stewart, w
sick for the past two
proving.

We are glad to hear
Dora Neil, who has been
to be up in her room.
her daughter, Mrs. H.

Mrs. Herbert Smith,
ton spent last Monday
Isabell Ranson and Mrs.
of Appomattox. Mrs. Sm
turned to her home in
after a week's stay wi
ents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I
Mrs. Warriner is sick
ing.

Miss Phyl's Harvey
ner guest Sunday of
Warriner.

Vera Brie

Vera, Oct. 28.- Mr
nault, of Gladstone
ing for the past wee
of Mr. and Mrs. F.
Mrs. J. J. Cormault.

T. H. Robertson and
Abbitt.

Mrs. Maude Abbi
week-end with Mr.
Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H.
Emily Chernault and
Abbitt spent Sunday
Mr. and Mrs. Tomm

Mr. and Mrs. J. J.
baby spent Sunday
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred

Mrs. R. H. Colem
Robertson and Mrs.
spent Tuesday with
bitt.

Mrs. Sadie Covin
Mrs. Covington spent
Mrs. D. N. Robertso

Mr. and Mrs. Kie
baby, of Lynchburg
with Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Bo
Sunday with Mr. a
Jenkins.

Sallie Lou Cher
week-end with her

Oakville

Oakville, Oct. 2
Robert Hale, and
George Perdieu a
the guests of Mr
Marks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs.
Mr. and Mrs. Mar
Miss Clio Reynol
home of Mr. and
Mitt Sunday P. M.

You will find Ay
good place to mark
produce.

Appomattox is

Words of Bible Laud Virtues In 'Giving'

A little research reveals that many of the familiar quotations on the virtues of "giving" have a sound basis in Holy Scripture. Though they were not all made in connection with "giving" at Christmas time, the verses below (all taken from the Bible) provide definite clues to the origin of the many more modern "give" slogans so often heard in the holiday season.

• • •

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again. —Luke 6:38.

• • •

I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive. —Acts 20:35.

• • •

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver. —II Cor. 9:7.

• • •

A gift is a precious stone in the eyes of him that hath it: whithersoever it turneth, it prospereth. —Prov. 17:8.

• • •

He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack: but he that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse. —Prov. 28:27.

• • •

But rather give alms of such things as ye have; and, behold, all things are clean unto you. —Luke 11:41.

• • •

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity. —I Cor. 13:13.

• • •

If thou hast but a little, be not afraid to give according to that little. —(Apoc.) Tobit 4:8.

• • •

Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which He hath given thee. —Deut. 16:17.

• • •

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. —I Cor. 12:4.

• • •

Freely ye have received, freely give. —Matt. 10:8.

Bethlehem, N. H., Is Like Tiny Village of Nativity

BETHLEHEM, N. H.—This peaceful little "Christmas town" nestled in the New Hampshire hills bears a striking resemblance to the Holy Village for which it was named. Its location is similar to that of Bethlehem in Judea, and, strangely enough it is a village of lions and Jewish people, just like the real Bethlehem in the beautiful story of the Christ Child. This similarity ends, however, only in summer when 32 magnificent hotels, taverns and inns, nine of which observe the Jewish dietary laws, are hosts to those who come, year after year, to enjoy the beauty of green fields and purple mountains. At Christmastide the population is less than a thousand souls and most of them are natives whose hardy ancestors built their log cabins along Bethlehem streets where the palatial hotels now stand.

Men in Army, Navy Await Yule Season

For men in the army and navy the Christmas holidays are gala days. Army furlough privileges permit many men to visit their homes while active field training is suspended. Railroads last year cut their rates drastically for the men in uniforms, and it is expected the same will hold true this Christmas season.

For those who remain in the camps special Christmas dinners, religious services and holiday festivities will be arranged. The same arrangement will be made for men in the fleet, few of whom will be able to spend the holidays at home.

The army has also arranged to include relatives and friends of the men in camp in as many activities as possible.

Christmas Observance

At high noon on Christmas day in 1925, the famous General Grant tree, located in the General Grant National park, near Fresno, Calif., was designated as the Nation's Christmas Tree. According to the United States department of the interior, the tree is estimated to be 267 feet high and is one of the so-called Bigtrees.

The Years Are Rolled

A frost of stars across the night,
And one star glittering with light
Above the rest. A song that yields
Its swelling beauty in the fields
Where shepherds watch their flocks, and see
The wonder of a mystery.

Within a stable's rock-hewn walls
The flickering lamplight softly falls
Upon a mother, young and fair,
Upon a Babe with shining hair.

And still the star points out the way
That leads into the Christmas Day.
Above the hideous shriek of bombs
The song the Angels sang still comes,
Rising in soaring beauty far
Beyond the evil sounds of war.

The years are rolled up, one by one,
And Mary holds her little Son
Against her heart. Each new-born cry
Lifts like a prayer towards the sky,
While countless Marys smile through tears,
Forgetting for a time, their fears
In joy that a child is torn
Upon another Christmas Morn.

Mary Willis Shelburne
in "The Over-Over" of W. J. Phillips

'Cookie Tree' Is Easy to Make

A Christmas tree that looks good enough to eat, and really is, is the novel cookie Christmas tree. It's an easy tree to make, and as a table centerpiece it is sure to delight the youngsters, as well as the most sophisticated holiday guests.

Necessary equipment includes a wooden stick 9½ inches tall, ½ inch in diameter, one end sharpened to a point; one round wooden base, 8 inches in diameter, with a ½-inch hole in the center; one 12-inch circle of colored transparent paper; nine cardboard patterns of six-point stars, ranging in size from 10 inches to 2 inches in diameter, with a difference of one inch between sizes, and one round cookie cutter, 1½ inches in diameter.

The recipe for the cookies is as follows:

1 cup shortening	3 tsps. ginger
1 cup sugar	3 tsps. cinnamon
1 cup molasses	Candied cherries
1 cup all-bran	Silver candies
4 cups flour	Green-colored
3 tsps. soda	sugar
½ tsp. salt	Almond halves

Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly, add molasses and all-bran and mix well. Sift flour, soda, salt, ginger and cinnamon together and work into creamed mixture a small amount at a time. Mix well and chill.

Roll dough on a well-greased baking sheet to one-fourth inch thickness. Place patterns on dough and cut out stars. Brush with egg white. Cut out 16 small round cookies—do not decorate these. Decorate stars with almonds, candied cherries or silver candies. Sprinkle with green sugar. Cut small hole in center of each cookie to fit over standard. (This may be done after baking while cookie is hot.) Bake in moderate oven, 350 to 375 degrees F. for 15 minutes, or until done.

To assemble the tree place stick, pointed end up, in hole of base to make standard. Place transparent paper over standard so that it lies flat on base. Pile cookie stars on standard, starting with the largest size star at the bottom. Use one or two of the small round cookies between the stars to separate them. Smaller trees may be made from smaller stars by using skewers instead of sticks, and broken pieces of baked cookie dough for standards.

'NEVER MISS 'EM'

"I'm afraid, Tommy, that you are asking Santa for too much this year."

"Well, it's a lot, Mother, but with all the toys he's got he'll never miss 'em."

Italian Woman's Dolls Famous Around World

TURIN, ITALY. — A lonely war mother has created one of the world's foremost doll factories here, managed by Madame Lenci in a fashion that would gladden Santa Claus' heart. Madame Lenci's real name is Signora Elena Konig di Scavini. Born an artist, and developing a passion for dolls as a child, she started making them when her husband was killed in the World war. Now her Lenci dolls are made by 360 workers and she maintains a sales exposition in the heart of Turin. Madame Lenci's ideas come from a big collection of historical and geographic costume designs. Her most famous order for dolls was from Premier Mussolini for four figures to be used for presents as gifts. They cost him more than $1,000 each.

The SPUR of the Moment

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE by J. A. CUALDROD

EVERYBODY except confirmed bachelors and spinsters from choice is interested in domestic phenomena. And the marital happiness of others is a matter of wonder and inquiry on the part of matrimonial parties who have missed it.

The Vanners—Rose and John—had been married two years and had lived at a hotel all of that period except the weeks devoted to honeymoon travel. They were happy, and this state in a hotel is unusual with married pairs for any considerable period.

After Mrs. Vanner's women friends had discussed the matter among themselves without solution one of them made bold to ask her about it.

"A man and a woman can be happy anywhere if they are in love with each other and if they are truthful—absolutely truthful—with each other," was Mrs. Vanner's explanation.

Not that they prided themselves on their veracity, or parceled virtues. It just happened that they were such good pals that there had no place in their association. And while each before marriage, had been lively enough in a decent way, they were so well satisfied with each other that they were seldom apart, except as business called Vanner or auction bridge or some other pasttime engaged Mrs. Vanner.

The holidays were approaching. The Vanners were dining together at the hotel as usual when Mrs. Vanner asked: "Have you any plan for Christmas eve?"

"Not a plan," Vanner replied. "Want tickets for the theater?"

"No. We go to the theater all the time."

"Well, make your own plan."

"If you are keen for some mutual enjoyment, make one yourself. Think up something. But if you are not, I've an idea I should like to play bridge that evening if you could find something congenial!"

The idea suggests one to me. Friends at the Sojourners' club have been trying for weeks to get me into

"Merry Christmas," she cried.

a poker game. They are all 'alones' and live at the club. I think I can make a date for Christmas eve with them."

"But you wouldn't go into the game as a regular thing, dear?"

"Oh, no."

"Isn't poker a gambling game?"

"No more a gambling game than bridge, Rose."

"Shall you play late?"

"I shall probably be home by midnight."

"Well, we shall play but four rubbers. No doubt I'll be in bed and asleep when you come in. Just go to your room, and we'll see which of us wishes 'A Merry Christmas' first in the morning."

And so it was planned. The Vanners had dinner together at the hotel, as usual. Then Vanner went off to the Sojourners' club, and Mrs. Vanner started to drum up her trio of bridge devotees. But her plan did not carry. One of the women was suddenly called out of town, and another became just ill enough to eliminate the game. Mrs. Vanner finished a novel she was reading and went to bed. She was always a sound sleeper until very early in the morning.

The Sojourners' club bunch were amazed at Vanner's luck at poker. At midnight he had a stack of the chips, and in decency he had to play on. At 4 a. m. he insisted upon cashing in and started wearily for his hotel. He wished there might be some way to stop the knowledge of this innocent delinquency from Mrs. Vanner.

Rose had no room in the hotel safely. Apparently Mrs. Vanner was slumbering peacefully in her room. He stifled his coat and vest and was at work on his collar when he saw Mrs. Vanner at his door with a wrap over her night robe.

"Merry Christmas!" she cried. "Merry Christmas, dear!" he responded. The chimes of a neighborhood cathedral rang out, foretelling the early Christmas service.

"But why are you dressing so early, John?" she asked.

Vanner suddenly became wide awake. "Oh, I thought it would be a treat to go over to the cathedral and hear the wonderful music," he replied.

"Of course you were going to call me to go!"

"Of course, honey!" Vanner yawned audibly. "Run along and dress."

PERSONALS

Richard Murphy Gilbert has received his discharge from Foft Story and is back at his home near here.

Among those visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gilbert Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Willie Agee and two daughters, Misses Leola and Doris, from Aleoma; Lawson Rush, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Paget and son and daughter, from Lynchburg.

Miss Penny Garnett spent the day Monday with Mrs. Tom Gilbert.

Genuine Simmons Mattresses
Filled With Inner Coils

Why not remember that important name on your list with comfort. This great Christmas gift package spends the very maximum that money can buy. Inner spring mattress with 210 coil box springs at this exceptionally low price, quality considered. Beautiful ticking that adds to its gift value.

$25.00

EITHER MATTRESS OR BOX SPRING ON LIBERAL TERMS

McGEHEE'S
LYNCHBURG'S LEADING FURNITURE STORE
910-916 MAIN ST.-912

Give the gift that signifies America is not to be caught napping.

DEFENSE BONDS STAMPS

Farmers National Bank

In the Christmas Rush

By Willard Hartwick

THEY had been doing their Christmas shopping together, and stood with burdened arms waiting to board a street car for home. Again and again they joined the line-up of would-be passengers only to see the car move off without them.

"Look here, Mrs. Young. I think we're crazy to try to get home in this crush," said plump Mrs. Older. "Let us go to the Purple Tea-room and have dinner and rest till the crowd thins out a bit."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," almost wailed pretty little Mrs. Young. "I simply must get home. Teddy would be so annoyed if he got home and found me out and no dinner ready."

"But you could phone from the tea-room," said Mrs. Older.

"Teddy wouldn't like it," objected Mrs. Young. "He would say I shouldn't have stayed shopping so late."

"What nonsense," scoffed Mrs. Older, with the license of an old friend. But Mrs. Young was firm. She was going to get home before Teddy if it were at all possible.

However, after a few more ineffectual attempts to board a car, during one of which she spilled her parcels on the pavement, Mrs. Young reluctantly proceeded the hobbling Mrs. Older around the corner to the Purple Tea-room.

Under the spell of the purple-and gold shaded lights, the two weary women ordered substantial dinners.

Mrs. Young's body relaxed into ease, but her mind did not. She ought to be at home. She wanted to be at home. Home was the place for married women at meal-time.

"Teddy and I promised each other when we were married that we'd never eat dinner apart if we could possibly avoid it," she murmured. "I hate to be the first to break that promise—I know Teddy wouldn't."

Well, six months is quite long enough to keep a promise like that, asserted Mrs. Older. You might just

She noted hungrily what an unusually attractive meal it was.

well settle down and enjoy your-

but Mrs. Young couldn't smile or pretend an enjoyment she didn't feel. She wanted to be at home preparing a cozy welcome for Jack. Just at her most homesick moment, she raised her eyes to the wall opposite and on a little framed card—"If want a taxi call Main 0000."

rose to her feet, the light of inspiration flashing across her face. "I'm going to ring for a taxi to get home," she said.

"Don't be foolish," admonished Mrs. Older disgusted Mrs. Older.

taxi will cost quite a bit you said you were broke."

have that $10 bill Teddy me to buy a Christmas present myself. I'll use some of that—I can yet be home in time to dinner."

Young gathered up her oupurchased parcels and on her way out met a waitress carrying in her arms. As she stopped to take her load off the tray she noted hungrily what an unusually attractive it was.

An amazingly short time the motioned taxi whirled to the door. Not notable incident—except the group that occurred in the $10 bill came into collision with and a waitress carrying in her and just 25 minutes to the good, she did a meal-marathon that all records.

the exact minute of Teddy's arrival she was ready for with a smile on her face that would have done bell ring. She hardly believe her eyes when opened Teddy telling her over tires that he would not be to dinner.

right ahead and have your dinner, dearie," Teddy said, voice didn't sound a bit re- "I've had an extra hard and I don't feel like standing way home, as I know I have to do if I go on a car hour. Order and I are going into the Purple Tea-room for By-by, dearie."

Printing of Christmas Carols

mas carols had a wide ap- from the very beginning. They both the devout and the ers, and it was inevitable that would find their way into print. earliest printed collection is by Wynkyn de Worde's mas Carolles Newely Ented. It contains two complete ose a hunting song, and the boar's head carol.

Artificial Eyes to Be Made Movable

Doctor Invents Substitute for German Glass.

MEXICO CITY.—The invention of an artificial eye that moves, an important contribution not only to science but also to American defense, was reported to the International Assembly of the International College of Surgeons which met here.

Dr Theodore J. Dimitry, director of the department of ophthalmology at the Louisiana State university medical center, told the assembly that with the outbreak of war in Europe he foresaw a shortage of glass eyes in the United States. Germany has a monopoly on the manufacture of glass used in blowing glass eyes.

To forestall a glass-eye shortage, Dr. Dimitry began experimenting with two objects in view: To develop an artificial eye that would turn, and to develop an eye that could be manufactured from a substance other than glass, making the United States independent of German supply.

The results of his research were placed before the assembly. Dr. Dimitry's eye is made from acrylic resins, the substance used to manufacture lucite. It is not blown, but is cast in a die. It is superior to the German eye because it is lighter, unbreakable and endurable. The German eye deteriorates in three years.

With the aid of color photography, Dr. Dimitry has been able to match an artificial eye perfectly with its human counterpart. The negative is developed directly on the plastic.

Dr. Dimitry found a simple solution to the mobility problem. His eye fits in the eye socket, grasping the eye muscles. The muscles turn the artificial eye just as they do the real eye. The German eye, he discovered, crowded the eye socket, making the muscles useless.

New Device Diagnoses Paralysis of Muscles

WASHINGTON.—A new method of diagnosing the chances of recovering the use of muscles damaged by infantile paralysis was demonstrated to the American Congress of Physical Therapy.

Employing a device which enables a physician to determine whether the nerves controlling the muscles are in a "good," "fair," or "hopeless" condition, its development was made possible by a grant from funds raised for the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis by the President's birthday ball series.

Dr. Erich Schwarkopf, working with Dr. B. S. Troedsen and Dr. K. C. Hansson in New York hospitals, developed the instrument. Their device is a combination of an oscillograph, an uncanny machine which transforms electrical energy into an electron beam which is visible on a screen, a camera which takes pictures of the beam, an amplifier which picks up electrical impulses from the body, and a projector to show the strip of movie film on which the impulses are recorded.

Working from the principle that the nerves of the body function through electrical impulses which are only about a millionth of a volt in strength, the three scientists developed a method of picking up these tiny currents by electrodes fastened to the ends of muscles, amplifying them through vacuum tubes about a million times, and projecting them on the oscillograph screen.

Navy Employs Movies to Get Facts About Wind

WASHINGTON. — The navy has applied the combined methods of Hollywood producers and streamlining engineers to collect satisfactory data for the designing of a group of buildings at the Lakehurst, N. J., lighter-than-air station.

Small-scale models of the desired structures were placed in a wind tunnel, the fans started, and "screen tests" made of the air currents.

The currents, however, had to be visible for possible photography, so smoke was blown through the wind-making device. Cameras of different wind velocities were created and the smoke weaved in and out and past the midget hangars and other buildings.

The tests were carried out by the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia at the request of the bureau of yards and docks and took about one month to set up and record on film. They were made, navy men say, to insure proper design and location of the buildings in order that the air currents would not be in the path of danger, or destroy, the lives of other airships as they entered or departed. The navy is highly pleased with the results.

California Will Try Castor Bean Crop

SACRAMENTO, CALIF.—Statewide experimental planting of seeds from eight strains of castor beans is expected to start next spring, announced J. W. Gilmore, professor of agronomy at the University of California college of agriculture. In the past the United States has imported almost all its castor beans from the Orient.

RED ROSES
By Perna Krick

BR—RR—ING!

Ann Carson climbed quickly down off the small stepladder she was using to hang the glittering angel on the topmost bough of the Christmas tree. The sharp clang of the doorbell was a welcome sound. Hastening joyously she flung the door wide open.

"For me? Come in, Timmy." She smiled down at the wizened old hunchback shivering on the doorstep. Ann took the package tendered almost ceremoniously, bearing conspicuously the label of his own small flower shop. And with the privilege of a lifelong friend Timmy followed her into the warm lamplit room.

Slowly and reusingly Ann untied the bright tinsel bows. She knew without looking what the box contained and as her fingers broke the seals she seemed again to hear Jerry's voice, low, quivering and hurt.

They had gone to a dance that memorable Christmas eve and homeward through the whitening mist she had tried, bravely, to tell him she must marry another man.

A frantic Jerry pleading and a strange new ache at her heart, she had stood for a moment on the run-

ning board of his car and Jerry had whispered: "But, darling little Ann, I'll love you always—always!"

He had touched with reverent clumsy fingers the single crimson rose she was wearing on the soft black fur of her evening wrap. The touch seemed to give him an idea. Jerry was romantic and they were both so young. "No matter where-ever I may be, little Ann," he said, "I'll send you red roses at Christmas time and you will know."

"If ever," he had added, crushing her close as he lifted her down, "if ever I feel I can live without you, when the scars of this night heal, I'll send white ones. Remember?" and with a quick stride he was gone.

But she had not married the other man. Somehow after that she couldn't. But impulsive hot-headed Jerry left that night, a stowaway on a tramp steamer bound for China, and now one, two, three, four long years unrolled before her.

Her letters, pleading and unashamed had followed him half way around the earth gathering curious postmarks, undecipherable, but eventually they had returned, tattered, torn—but unclaimed.

But they had come. From strange lands in far odd corners they had come, those orders to old Timmy the florist for the red, red roses as red as her own heart's blood that now beat so chokingly in her throat. And she would wait, wait forever if need be, for Jerry.

Excitantly she lifted the lid. Roses!

But slowly over her face froze a look of piteous unbelief. The mass of blossoms blurred before her eyes and Jerry's pain-torn words rang in her ears: "If ever I can live without you, I'll send white ones." And—there were white. As white as the drifting snow outside. White roses! Mutely her lips formed the words. Oh, God, it couldn't be, after all these years! White roses!

"You don't like them? I very sorry." Crestfallen, apologetic, old Timmy was turning to go. "But the order came so late. No red ones left for you, only lettle wilty buds and so I peeck the best, beeg white ones for you." His dim old eyes pleaded eloquently for her understanding.

Oh!—Oh!—breathlessly. The light that ne'er was on land or sea came flooding back into Ann's face and clear as a child's faith in Santa Claus the far-away chimes were pealing. Peace, good will to men! Jerry meant red roses and he meant red roses for always!

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Shop Electrically

Repair The Old—
Buy The New—

To further the National Defense effort, your Government was forced to curtail the manufacture of electrical appliances.

For the same reason your Government wants to conserve electric power for other than Defense purposes.

Old, inefficient electric appliances waste electricity, are expensive to operate. Have a competent dealer check the appliances you now own. If they cannot be placed in first class operating condition, replace them. New appliances save power, cost less to run.

This Christmas, dealers have adequate stocks but new production already has been curtailed. Buy appliances now while they're still available. They make ideal gifts.

See Your Dealer

Virginia Public Service Co.

— NOW IN THE B-44 —
NEW Light Weight
ARMASTEEL PISTONS

17% LIGHTER THAN CAST IRON—FAR TOUGHER THAN ALUMINUM!

1. Sidewalls are extremely durable, without unnecessary thickness. 2. Reinforcement ribs prevent distortion. 3. Electroplated surfaces protect against scoring. 4. Four piston rings provide better compression and improve oil economy.

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DELIVER OUTSTANDING PEP AND PERFORMANCE! INCREASE ENGINE LIFE!

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD in motor car development! A brand new material for pistons! It's *light Armasteel*, produced by General Motors for use in the Diesel locomotives of transcontinental streamlined trains, and now adopted for automobile use in Oldsmobile's famous Econo-Master Engines — both the 100 H. P. Six and the 110 H. P. Straight Eight. Come in and try the alert, dependable performance of the Oldsmobile B-44. And for even greater performance-efficiency, try Hydra-Matic Drive—optional at extra cost.

"Trade-ins" apply on down payments. Monthly payments are available

OUR No. 1 JOB IS DEFENSE!

Airplane cannon and artillery shell are now rolling off Olds production. With remaining facilities, Oldsmobile is building a limited number of quality cars.

YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON OLDSMOBILE B-44
IT'S QUALITY-BUILT TO LAST!
BETTER LOOKING, BETTER LASTING, BETTER BUILT THAN ANY OLDS IN 44 YEARS

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